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Copyright entry.

PERIODICAL DIVISION
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Copyright, 1900, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

"What fools these mortals be!"

Puck

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"TAMMANY IS GREAT AND CROKER GETS THE PROFIT."



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HIS VIEW.

JACK BACHELOR (*engaged*).—Of course, I realize that matrimony is a very important step, and all that!

NED NEWLYWED (*hoarsely*).—Step? Great Scott, man! It's a whole flight of steps and something to fall over on every step!



CRACKERS OUT OF DATE.

"Our parrot is the cleverest, I tell you!"

"Oh! you are partial."

"No, indeed! After the first of September we always have to say, 'Polly, want a hot waffle?'"

THE LIMIT.

"He has a very fashionable tailor."

"Yes; but, sometimes, all a tailor can do is to give a man an expensive appearance."

THE BOXERS probably believe that the only good foreigners are dead foreigners.

IT is rumored that Oom Paul has a quantity of moral support which he is willing to exchange for almost anything substantial.

HIS GROWL.

"Confound it!" snarled the landlord of the tavern at Polkville, Arkansas. "I swear, I believe this is the slowest durned place on the face of the earth! Why, night befo' last, at the debatin' society, a prominent citizen offered as a subject for discussion the question, 'Resolved, That Republican principles are contrary to the divine law,' and a stranger from up Nawth somewhurs, that had been boardin' with me for several days, riz and offered as a substitute the resolution, 'Resolved, That all Arkansawers are lobsters, anyhow.' And, burdog my cats! if they did n't let him git out of the house and clear away, and finally lost him entirely after chasin' him a couple of miles or so; and — gosh-bob the luck! — he carried off with him six dollars that he was owin' me for board! I reckon a set of people are too slow to enjoy right good health when fifty or sixty of 'em can't ketch up with one skinny Nawtherner in a foot-race!"

HIS POSITION.

"I'm afraid, Tuan," said the Empress Dowager, "they're after you!"

"Your Majesty," said the Prince, with dignity, "I shall issue a statement to the effect, first, that I protest against being hounded; second, that I object to this attempt to try my case in the newspapers; third, that I am deeply prejudiced against circumstantial evidence!"

THE OUTLOOK.

"Alas!" said the first Chinaman. "If our country were but united! But there are such radical differences between the North and the South —"

"Yes," put in his compatriot, bitterly; "and after a while China will have no North, no South, no East, no —"

TOMMY ATKINS is still in South Africa, coloring the map red and making the air blue.

THE WAY the man on horseback keeps the French people waiting would suggest that he belongs to the better or mannered classes.

SUCH is the trend of the times that nobody would be greatly surprised to hear that the Anti-Trust movement had organized itself into a Trust.

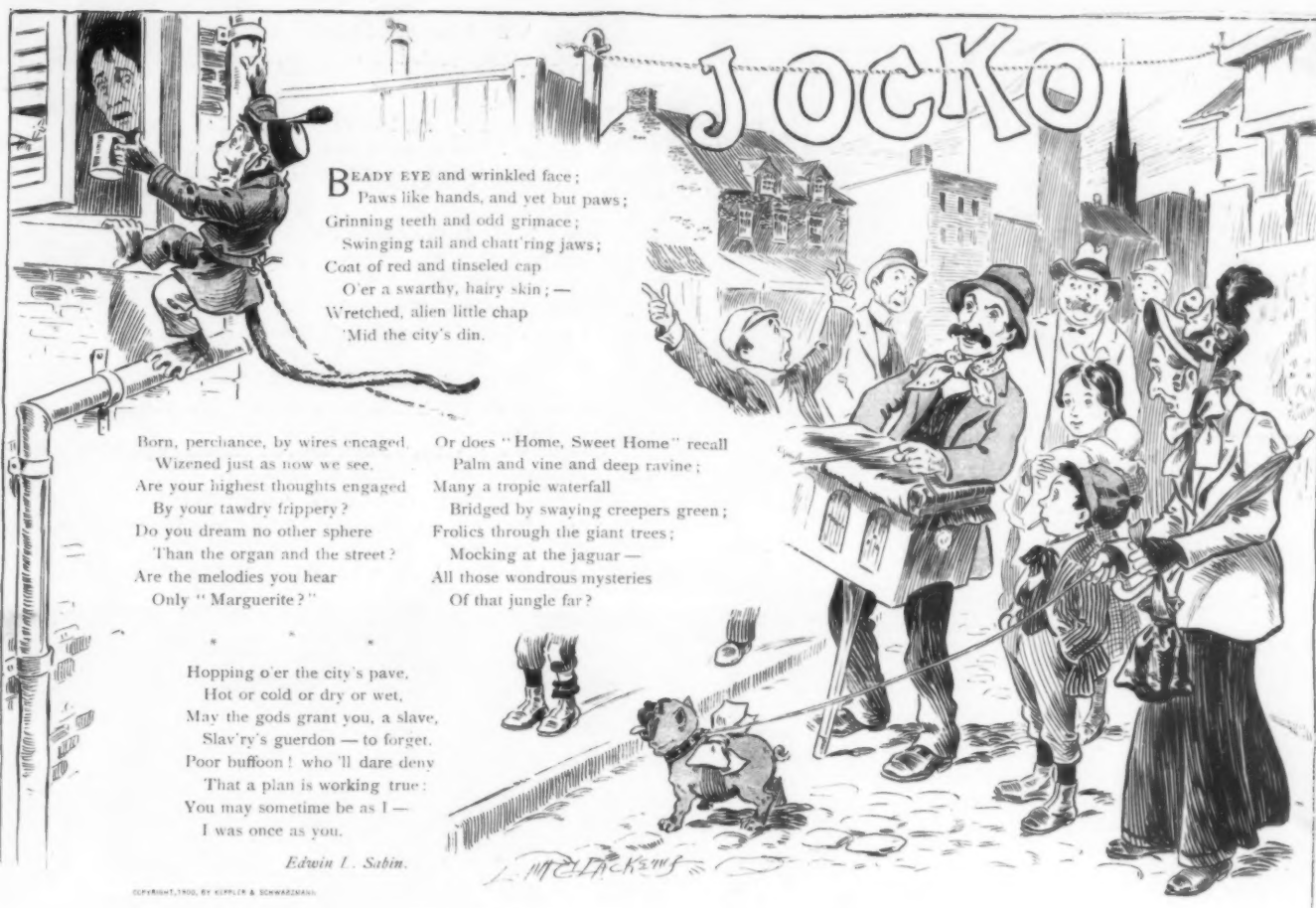
SOME OF Alfred Austin's critics are organizing a movement to have the poet laureate hold office, not for life, but only during good behavior.



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PUCKOGRAPHS. — LXXIX.

ONE OF OUR GENERALS WHO SHOWED THE ALLIES HOW.



BEADY EYE and wrinkled face;
Paws like hands, and yet but paws;
Grinning teeth and odd grimace;
Swinging tail and chatt'ring jaws;
Coat of red and tinselled cap
O'er a swarthy, hairy skin; —
Wretched, alien little chap
'Mid the city's din.

Born, perchance, by wires encaged,
Wizened just as now we see,
Are your highest thoughts engaged
By your tawdry frippery?
Do you dream no other sphere
Than the organ and the street?
Are the melodies you hear
Only "Marguerite?"

Or does "Home, Sweet Home" recall
Palm and vine and deep ravine;
Many a tropic waterfall
Bridged by swaying creepers green;
Frolics through the giant trees;
Mocking at the jaguar —
All those wondrous mysteries
Of that jungle far?

Hopping o'er the city's pave,
Hot or cold or dry or wet,
May the gods grant you, a slave,
Slav'ry's guerdon — to forget.
Poor buffoon! who'll dare deny
That a plan is working true:
You may sometime be as I —
I was once as you.

Edwin L. Sabin.

HAPPENS EVERY NIGHT.

"CAN'T GET this Headless Horror story all in," said the foreman to the editor of the yellow *Churner*. "Here 's half a column introduction telling about the *Churner's* enterprise in securing the exclusive story and two 'sticks' containing the scoop. Something has got to go."

The great editor did not hesitate. In two minutes more the *Evening Worried* would be on the street.

"That 's all right!" he said. "Kill the last two 'sticks' and get to press."

A GOOD HOSTESS always feels as though she were visiting her guests.

IT WOULD be a good deal easier to fall in love with some women if they did n't try to help you so much.

IT MAY be that no man was ever a hero to his valet; but that does n't make any difference if the valet can keep his mouth shut.



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SELF-INTEREST.

MOTHER (*reading telegram*).— Henry telegraphs that the game is over and he came out of it with three broken ribs, a broken nose and four teeth out.

FATHER (*eagerly*).— And who won?

MOTHER.— He don't say.

FATHER (*impatiently*).— Confound it all! That boy never thinks of anybody but himself! Now I'll have to wait until I get the morning paper.

VICARIOUS EXPLETION.

"Oh! I've broken my brassie!" cried the lovely golf person, aghast. "The devil you say!" exclaimed her husband, who was teaching her the game.

The golf person shivered.

"You say it for me, please, dear!" faltered she, imploringly.

SAW THINGS.

FIRST MAINE GUIDE. — Gosh! Hank, it's a wonder you wuz n't killed with sich a drunken gang uv sports. I'll bet they often mistook you for a bear?

SECOND MAINE GUIDE. — Bear? Why, they got so bad near the last that they used to mistake me for the Sea Serpent!

WE ARE rather inclined to admire ourselves for the enemies we have made.

JARDINIÈRE is quite a handy word for such as desire to move in the best circles and still do not care to pronounce vase as if it were spelled vaws.

PUCK.



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A CHANGE.

MRS. POBLEIGH.—Why did you buy that picture of "still life," James?

MR. POBLEIGH.—Why, when I look at it, I see that there is such a thing.

MERCURY'S YOUNGEST.



HE FRONT door slams behind him as he comes slowly down the brownstone steps, putting a pink slip and a thick white envelope into the top of his cap. The air of long occupancy about his uniform and the worn sag of its pockets prove him no novice in his profession,—if the superiority of his manner left any doubt. Although he wears the insignia of service of a great corporation, it is readily seen to be a condescension on his part. On the corner he stands, whistling "Rhoda, she ran a pagoda," through the puckered generosity of his mouth, while his noncommittal freckled face is belied by his keen blue eyes,—evidently a cynic with a sense of humor. In the cable-car, he kicks his heels and continues his whistling in a subdued key, paying his fare with a twinge at such a dull waste of a good nickel. Two ladies get in, and wishing to sit together, pause hintingly in front of him. With a wearied air he moves up, murmuring to himself, "Dey must t'ink I'm a bead on a string!"

At the St. Paul building he hops off the car and pauses on the curb to watch a fallen horse unharnessed and helped to its legs. In the crowd he discovers many of his friends and greets them with social aplomb and airy wit. This interest exhausted he finally turns into the building and, while waiting for the elevator, dances an ornate double-shuffle, learned from last night's vaudeville. He adjures the elevator man to "git a hist on," and bids him "ta, ta" as he gets out on the twelfth floor. Having found the right office, he delivers the note to a young man whose face flushes and brightens as he reads. "Betcher it 's from his gurl," thinks the small, blue deducer; and that profound surmise is confirmed in his mind beyond a doubt when the young man pens a hasty reply, not on office paper, and sends him for a bunch of violets, both to be taken back to "the same address."

Katharine Perry.

TAKES HIS PEN IN HAND.

Her right name is Penelope,
But "Pen" she is to some;
And often, when the gas is low,
A Pen-holder I become.

A TYPE.

MR. JONES.—I'm afraid Mrs. Brown sacrifices her comfort to her appearance.

MRS. JONES.—Yes; and sacrifices it in vain.

POLITICS, after all, is only the business expediency of statesmanship.

WE ALL WONDER.

LITTLE CLARENCE (*who has an inquiring mind*).—Pa!

MR. CALLIPERS.—Uh?

LITTLE CLARENCE.—Pa, how does it come that Mr. Windbagger, who declares that there is no freedom of speech in this country, talks all the time?

NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

FIRST CANNIBAL.—The missionaries say they hope to reach our hearts.

SECOND CANNIBAL.—Perhaps they will. The way to a man's heart is through his stomach.



A TERRIBLE REVENGE.

BILL.—So the Old-Batch Club is sore on Jenkins because he was seen rowing with a girl?

JACK.—Sore? Why, we expelled him immediately and then married him in effigy!

SHE THOUGHT OTHERWISE.

ADA.—Here is a professor that objects to co-education because much time is lost in flirting.

MAY.—Goodness! Does he consider that an objection?



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A BAR TO EXCLUSIVE DEVOTION.

SHE.—Well, don't you think the artist should love art for its own sake?

HE.—I'm not positive. If Nature intended that, why does n't she see that the artist is born rich?



IN THE MENAGERIE.

HE Giraffe remarked, with a smile serene,
 "I do not care a speck,
 But I'd just like to know what
 those children mean
 When they call me 'Rubber-
 neck?'"

"Yes," said the Ostrich, with a pout;
 "They say it, too, to me.
 But don't mind them. Let's look about
 And see what we can see."

Carolyn Wells.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS.

"Young man," said the self-made individual, impressively, "let the corner-stone of your fortune be integrity and industry."

"I'll try," said his youthful friend; "but I hope the superstructure will include an adequate supply of rocks."

HIS BITTER EXPERIENCE.

"You know," said the first citizen, "Abe Lincoln said it was n't wise to swap horses while crossin' a stream."

"He was dead-right!" said the second citizen, looking ruefully at the last animal he had acquired in trade. "It's a blamed risky business at any time."

PRAISEWORTHY CURIOSITY.

"Will you lookk at leedle Shakey!" cried Mr. Cohenbaum, ecstatically. "I haf choost now alretty given him some moneysh, and he vas trying to pull it to bieces to see how it vas made?"

FROM THE WOOD.

As Pan piped, a dryad appeared.

"How intoxicating," cried Pan, "are thy charms!"

"That is, perhaps, because I am drawn from the wood!" ventured the dryad, with a low, musical laugh.

FAR TOO CLEVER.

FATHER.—A polygon, my son, is a figure of many sides and angles.

SON.—Oh, I see! Something like Aunt Sarah, eh?



THE BEST PART.

FARMER HORNBEAK.—There's one good thing about golf, anyhow.

FARMER DUNK (*skeptically*)—Huh! What's that?

FARMER HORNBEAK.—Ye don't have to play it if ye don't want to.



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INFORMATION.

HE.—I asked Cousin Tom what's the first thing you learn in school.

SHE.—And what did he say?

HE.—He says you learn that you have a good deal more fun when you don't go.

A LIGHT LUNCH.

"I don't think I want much to eat to-day; my stomach is n't quite right," said the gloomy-looking man, as he glanced over the bill-of-fare. "Just bring me some spare-ribs and sauerkraut, a glass of milk, a piece of roquefort cheese and a portion of plum-pudding. It's better to be careful of your stomach than to be sick."

IN THE SUBURBS.

Joy radiated from the suburbanite's every lineament as he passed the cigars.

"It's a heifer!" he cried, ecstatically.

The neighbors were not taken completely by surprise. They had observed the lights burning all night in his barn.

UNMODERN INCONVENIENCES.

At once Jonah reached the Whale's belly, he spake with a loud voice, saying:

"There's no towel here!"

"Do you take me for a Chambered Nautilus?" demanded the Whale, with no small degree of asperity.

LOVE.

Here we met a cherub with a pea-shooter.

"And who are you?" we asked.

"Why, I'm Platonic Love!" replied the cherub, with a certain dignity.

ILLITERACY.

"Of course," said we,

"you are quite illiterate!"

The hardy Tennessee mountaineers winced at this.

"Alas, yes!" said they. "We take but few magazines; only enough, in fact, to keep us in touch with our dialect and manners!"

A GREAT deal of fault is found, incidentally, by persons looking for trouble.

A MAN HAS to be very old and very wise before he has sense enough to make a fool of himself when he really feels like it.



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ONLY REASONABLE.

HE.—I think, on the whole, we would better break off our engagement.

SHE.—So do I. But you should give me time to look around.

SUCCESS.

The man who always seems to win
Of Fortune's smiles the greatest share,
Is he who knows how to begin
And end, and what and when and where.

AN ATTEMPT TO EXPLAIN.

UNCLE JOSH (*reading the paper*).—What do they mean by "intrinsically improbable?"

UNCLE HIRAM.—Well, that's where a thing looks like a darn lie even though ye ain't sure the feller that's tellin' it is a darn liar.

A PROFESSIONAL OPINION.

FIRST DOCTOR.—Bulus tells me it is difficult to exaggerate the importance of his discovery.

SECOND DOCTOR.—Well, it may be difficult, but I guess he'll do it.

POSSIBLY.

"Here's a learned article claiming that this world originated in a nebulous spiral."

"You don't say? I don't know what that means, but it sounds as if it might account for the tendency of mankind to get twisted."

IN UTOPIA.

STRANGER.—And the babies don't seem to have any trouble cutting their teeth!

RESIDENT.—Not a bit. They cut the whole set in five minutes with machinery.

AN OPINION.

THE LION.—Man can't roar, he's an awfully slow runner, he can't fight without a gun—

THE CUB.—Dear me! He must be an inferior animal!



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"AN AGRICULTURAL PURSUIT."

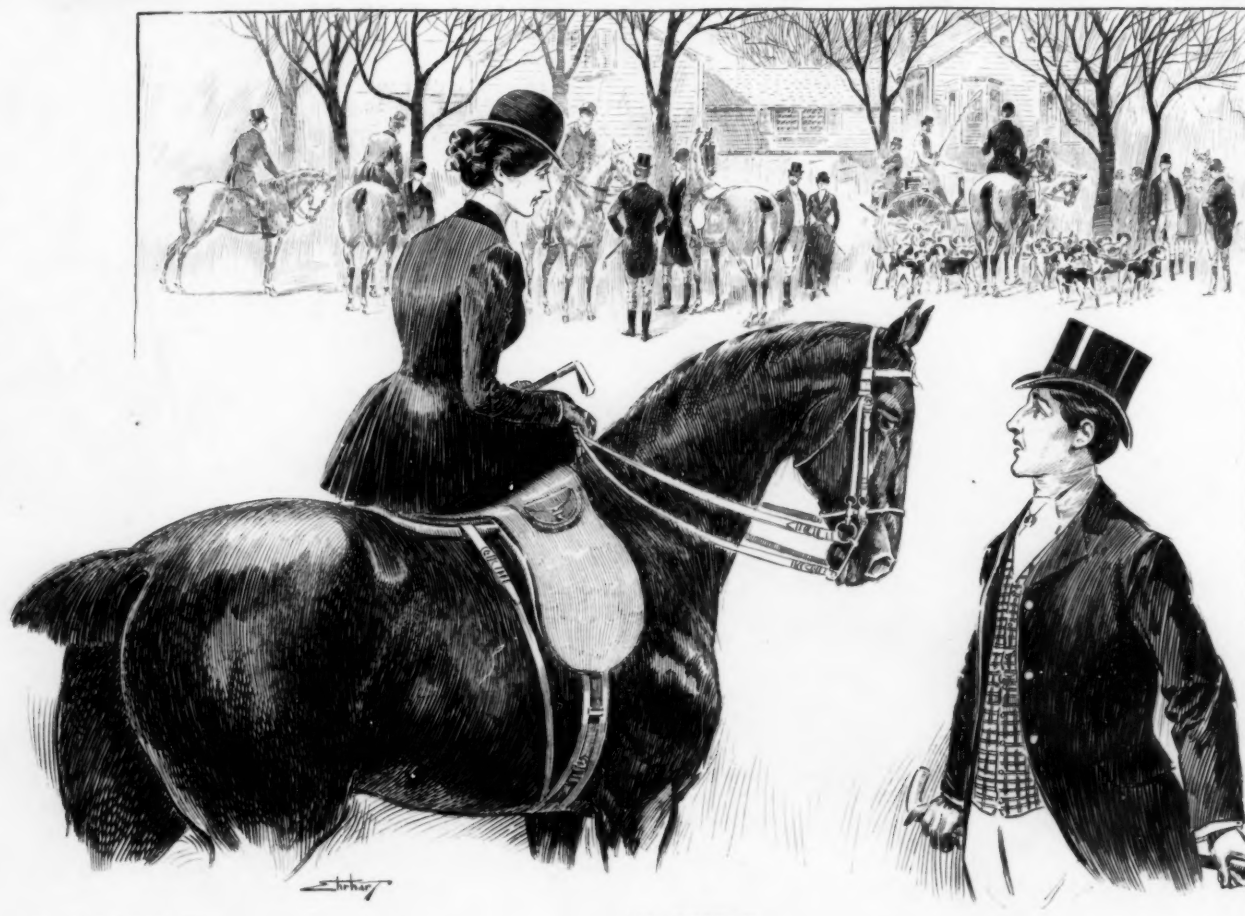


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COLLEGIATE TRAINING.

COHENSTEIN.—Vy haff you sent your son to Princeton?
ISAACS.—To learn foot-ball undt der gollege yell! Ven he gets back he vill be der best puller-in undt barker in Bagsder Shitreed!

WHEN A MAN gives a woman his seat in a car she should thank him; if not for the seat, then for the implied compliment to her looks.



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AN EXPERT.

"They tell me Miss Hunter has become an accomplished horsewoman."
"Oh, yes! She takes a fence with the nonchalance of an aniseed bag."

PUCK.



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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

CHRISTIAN AND HEATHEN. IF THE Chinese are making the most of their opportunity they ought to be learning some valuable truths about the religion which is destined to embrace them if they stubbornly refuse to embrace it. More especially, about a certain rugged, dollars-and-cents practicality which it permits in the everyday life. They are receiving an object-lesson which was probably needed to disabuse their literal minds of the notion that Christianity is too fine and ideal for actual use in the rough struggle to survive. When they observe that its evangelists find it not inconsistent to cut off Chinese heads, to appraise the late Chinese heresies at two hundred million or so of dollars, and to invade Chinese homes and temples for the purpose of carrying off pleasing articles of ivory, jade and pearl, silks, furs, gold and silver, all for their own delectation and not necessarily for publication, we are confident that these quick-witted people will begin to enlarge their respect for the Western Faith. And after they learn further, as they will when our newspapers get among them, that we Christians lead a very practical, give-and-take life among ourselves, that no stern formalism nor bigoted devotion to the spirit of our faith is salient in our civic and social performances; that the Golden Rule has been so adroitly welded to the Silver Rule,—“Business is Business”—that no eye can perceive the joint, we apprehend that there will be an immense accession to the Christian ranks. The Chinese need to comprehend that applied Christianity is an excellent and business-like institution; and that it is far better to come in and help to apply it to others than to stay out and have it applied to them. They can learn it right now if they will but slant their eyes in the right direction.

MINING THE CITY. WE ARE not certain that the contents of the modern drug-store could be distributed by explosion with less harm to the community than by doling them out in the more formal and accustomed way. But the theory is, at least, plausible. Putting aside the money-loss, we are inclined to suspect that the orderly and regulated consumption of the stock of Tarrant & Co. would have resulted in a greater loss of life than its quick and efficient explosion did. But, if the experiment is to be conducted upon really scientific lines, the explosions could just as well be produced a little farther from the crowded centre of the city, and with rather more discretion as to the adjacent buildings to be destroyed. The spot chosen by Tarrant & Co. for their personal contribution to this line of research was particularly unfortunate. It would seem that, after they had completed their mine by crowding their building full of high explosives, and after they had become certain that its destruction was inevitable, sooner or later, it would have occurred to them to move the entire stock of chemical sensitives over to the Jersey meadows, or even into one of the Harlem districts where there are many “elegant, steam-heated, five-room flats” that could be blown into nothing with advantage to all concerned. Lacking this forethought, the firm in question might have posted suitable warnings over their doors for the benefit of those incurious persons who might not wish to become factors of even so impressive an experiment in chemistry. That this disaster was criminal carelessness in the first degree goes without saying. And the real, criminally-careless offender is the community that lets such things go unprovided against and unpunished, and that forgets all about them between times. But we can all remember, at least, that the drug-store has a new danger.

ALL OF US. WE ARE counted at last. In June of this year we numbered 76,295,220. At the observed rate of increase we are easily 77,000,000 to-day. And yet the round number is less eloquent than the supplementary data. It is not that we are so many, but that so large a proportion of us seem to have found life to be well worth living. In the number of people of one race and language under one government, we are exceeded only by European Russia. In the efficiency of the unit we are exceeded by none, large or small. From the school-house to the bath-tub we possess in greater abundance those instruments that make for civilization. Barring five or six anti-Imperialists up in Boston, this showing will doubtless be viewed with general satisfaction.

Even Mr. Bryan will probably now confess that this is a first-rate country to be part of. And let us remember that we owe not a little of our vitality to the fact that we have not been an exclusive and intermarrying family. From the best of our immigrants we have crossed the breed with undoubted advantage to the original stock. So long as this cross-breeding continues and our capacity for absorption remains, we may keep cheerful about the future. France is an example of the other method. She is crowded and she intermarries. Her population may continue to decrease until the blonde barbarians descend again upon her and give her a new impetus. Let us give thanks, among other things, then, that we still have room for a dash of the foreign spirit and a disposition to welcome it. And let the whole seventy-seven million of us rejoice that we are so many and—what is more important—so much.

ONE CONSOLATION.

“There is a great, big, spreadin’ consolation in politics,” said the Old Codger, acridly; “and that is that it’s impossible for more than half of the men who are nominated to git into the legislature.”

SHE WISHED TO KNOW.

“Have you seen the new dress-skirts?” asked Mildred of Mabel.
“No. Are they too short or too long?”

THE WEATHER STATISTICIAN UNDER OTHER CONDITIONS.

FIRST SOUTH AMERICAN.—That old gentleman yonder seems to be an endless talker. He is one of your oldest inhabitants, I understand.

SECOND SOUTH AMERICAN.—Yes; and it is very tiresome to listen to him tell how much hotter the revolutions were when he was young than they are now.

THE FOREIGN.

The Ordinary Jack Rabbit bit his lip vexedly.

“Belgian Hare, indeed!” sneered he. “This newspaper kotowing to foreign notabilities gives me a pain!”

SOMETHING TO FALL BACK UPON.

“Omar Khayyam was a tent-maker, was n’t he?”

“Yes.”

“Sensible man! Evidently he knew that a poet, though born and not made, might have to do something else for a living.”

AFTER THE GAME.

Polly pours a tempting draught,
And passes me the cup.
Oh! she can drive me anywhere,
When she gets me well teared-up.



BOOKKEEPING VS. BOOKMAKING.

RUINED SPORT.—That fellow's system certainly beats mine!



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AS THE HEATHEN SEE US.—A MEETING OF THE



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

ON THE GIVING OF NAMES.



HERE IS a consensus of opinion—sweet phrase, dear to reporters—that the wonderful progress of the United States is due not to the trusts, the tariff, or even to our natural advantages, so much as to our ingenuity in design and our refusal to be bound by the manners and customs of the Old World. We are great because we are original. If proof were wanting it could be furnished in an examination of our system of giving names to the natural and artificial features of the land we live in.

Take New England for a starter. The settlers came from England, and therefore they ingeniously chose New England as a name. In the same way the residents of Manhattan Island had a name made to order, but they put their wits to work and evolved New York, which was much more original. Old York in England, New York in America! See?

But this method, ingenious as it may appear, was destined to be surpassed by other communities. There was Carolina; and when it became advisable to divide, the strictly original thinkers got together and evolved North and South Carolina. North Carolina was north of South Carolina, and South Carolina was south of North Carolina, and there you were. A great many years later, when it became necessary to divide Dakota, this ingenious theory was again put into effect. Draw a line across the country from East to West; call the northern half North Dakota and the southern half South Dakota. Could anything be more original? There was a proposition advanced that one of the halves be called Pembina, or some such Indian name, but it was properly rejected with more or less scorn. On the same principle, when the western part of Virginia was erected into a State some common people suggested that it be called Kanawha, as distinctive, but they were properly rebuked. The new State lay west of Virginia, and any one ought to have seen that the only proper name for it was West Virginia.

At the extreme north-western corner of the Union lies the State of Washington. Since Columbus discovered America, and there is no State named after him, it was suggested that here was an eligible chance to repair the omission; but the original thinkers would not have it so. Every State has a Washington county, and from ten to fifteen towns named Washington, therefore why not a State named Washington? So distinctive, you see, and such a rebuke to names like California and Idaho.

It is, however, in the naming of towns that the ingenuity of the American mind is most happily displayed. Some genius discovered that the terminals, "town," "ville" and "burg" would hitch on to any old name, and then the original thinkers worked them in every direction. From Jamestown and Johnstown to Jonesburg and Smithville the ground has been completely covered.

The foreign traveler has often had his attention called to the fact that in nearly all minor American cities the main street is called Main Street. Could anything be more appropriate? Puts the matter before you in its proper light at once. But still more ingenious is the habit of numbering the streets. For instance, here is the first street from the river, and we call that First Street. The second street from the river is Second Street, and so on with Third, Fourth, *ad infinitum*. When the intelligent foreigner tells his native guide



A DANGEROUS TRADE.

THE SMUGGLER.—And if it please you, fair lady, we have all sorts of curiosities—

THE BURGHER.—In truth, these smugglers should be suppressed! Else will they take our last guilder with their special sales and bargain prices!

that he never heard of such a thing in Europe, the guide is properly astounded. Why, what would you call the third street? It is the third street, is n't it? What else could you call it? When the foreigner continues his indecent merriment, the native refers him to the culminating illustration of national ingenuity, very appropriately displayed in the capital of the country. Who but an American genius could have evolved the idea of naming streets after the letters of the alphabet? Think of the brains that could have conjured up such names as A, B, C, and so forth. When to these are added 4½ Street, the combination is dazzling.

But why stop here?

Once started on a career of originality, why not go the full length? Let us number the States—State One, State Two, etc. Then number the counties and the towns. Then a letter could be addressed to "John Jones, 101 N. 10th St., Eight, Six;" which being interpreted reads, as to the latter portion, "Albany, New York." New York being the sixth State, and Albany being number 8 city. What a strain on the brain that would save when future States or cities were to be named!

Why not number the people? Why not? Abolish all names for everything, and give us the straight goods. Pretty soon we will have to think of names for new towns and rivers in the Philippines or Hawaii or Porto Rico, and we might as well give them numbers as introduce Jonesburg or Smithville. There will be plenty of aboriginal and pretty names to hand, but our originality of thought will not allow us to use them.

Sidney.



HIS APPREHENSION.

"I met the sucker in a barroom an' we blazed away for a while, but nobody got hurt."

"But you was drunk."

"Yes; but the story 'll git around, an' people won't give me the credit of bein' drunk."

PUCK.



A LATTER DAY PRODIGAL.

MR. JOHNSON.—Deacon Simpson's prodigal son returned last week.

MR. JACKSON.—I s'pose de ole man killed de fatted calf?

MR. JOHNSON.—No; de prodigal stole de calf and skipped out ag'in 'fore de deacon even had time to lock up de barn!



THE BOOKS WE USED TO READ.

DO LOVE readin', that 's a fact: Dad used ter say it took A pull as strong 's a steer's ter git my nose out of a book; I've sot up nights till after ten ter finish up a tale, And see the hero married and the villain juggled in jail, But lately, I dunno how 't is, I never seem ter find The sort of yarns I love, because they're all a diff'rent kind; Seem 's if the authors nowadays had sorter gone ter seed, Why don't they write some stories like the kind we used ter read?

Yer 'member them old yarns? Gee Whiz! Say! wan't they somethin' prime? The hero was a duke or lord, yer bet yer, every time; And he was mighty harnsome but most generally pore, And had a thievin' uncle who was rich as all out door. He loved a beauchaus damsel, name er "Lady Eunesteen," Her "raven locks" and "fawn-like" eyes beat all was ever seen; He chased her through five hundred long, thick pages, one by one, But all the time yer felt plum-sure he 'd bag her when 't was done.

Then there was robbers, tew, that lived in caves all lined with gold And piled with kags er di'mon's, jest as full as they could hold. And there was ghosts that hung around some murdered chap's remains And used ter sashay round at dark and howl and clank their chains. Yer 'member when yer read them tales, upstairs at night, alone, How every sep'rate hair 'd unkink when them things fetched a groan? But ghosts in these new-fangled books ain't nawthin' more—why, pshaw! Yer 'd jes' soon poke 'em in the ribs and ask 'em fer a chaw.

The hero nowadays don't swear by his dead father's bones Ter have some catiff's blood. He ain't no duke, his name is Jones. The heroine, she rides a wheel as bold as ever wuz, And, drat 'em! they both talk jest like reel folks that 's livin' does. Oh! give me back Jane Austen! Hey? Or old Sylvanus Cobb! He was the boy,—Sylvanus was,—yer bet he knew his job! Consarn these modern chaps, I say, and all their tiresome breed! I 'd like to git a novel of the kind we used ter read.

Joe Lincoln.

THE FOUNDATION OF ALL PROSPERITY.

REUBEN RAILFENCE.—There 's people gittin' buncocd every day in New York.

HENRY HOECORN.—That 's jest what I've always said: take away the great agricultural classes from the country and the big cities could n't subsist a month.

SHE KNEW BEST.

When kissing her he softly said:
"My dear, will you please raise your head?"
With smile she sighed: "Nay, dear, you 're wrong;
I can not hold it that way long."

IN THE DARKEST SOUTH.

FIRST CITIZEN.—Ain't you goin' to teach your little boy to read an' write?

SECOND CITIZEN.—Naw; 't ain't necessary. His grandfather had a vote.

DIALECT.

"The Declaration of Independence," observed the shade of Jefferson, sadly, "is but little read in these days!"

"Perhaps you might better have written it in Colonial dialect!" suggested the shade of George III, with a specious affectation of sympathy.

HIT OR MISS.

"You must have had a good time on that trip."

"Fine. Whenever we hit anything we took a drink to celebrate the event; and whenever we missed we took a drink for consolation."

HE WANTED TEW KNOW.

TICKET-SELLER (*in theatre box-office*).—Seats in the parquette are three dollars, and in the dress-circle two dollars.

UNCLE PUMPKINDUSTER (*of Swamp Junction*).—Say! be that your "askin'-price," or what you expect tew get?

DIFFICULT.

FIRST PROHIBITIONIST.—I understand that alcohol is sometimes made from apples.

SECOND PROHIBITIONIST.—Indeed? Well, I suppose, to get at the root of the matter, we ought to abolish apples; but I hardly see how we're going to do it.

ROBBERY.

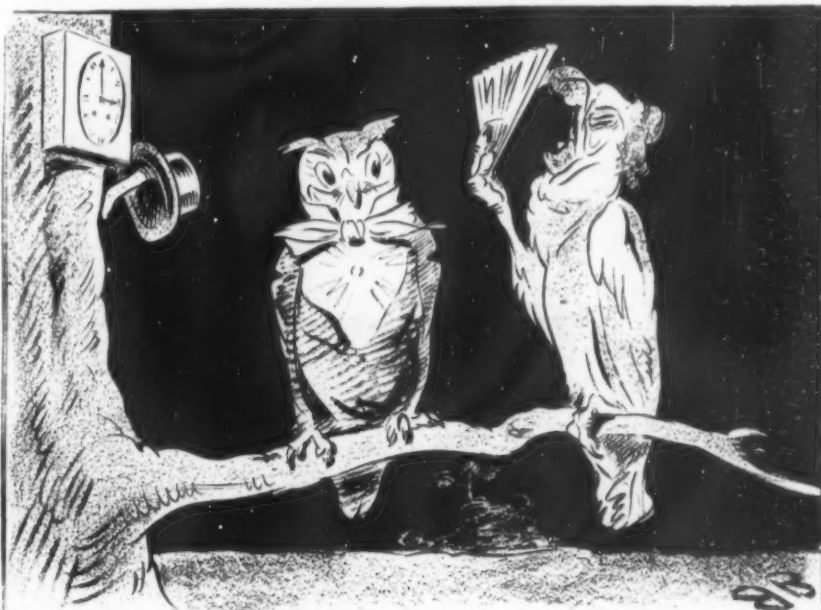
"This," said the Proletariat, "is downright robbery!"

"But I am a pillar of the Church!" protested the Magnate.

"Well, perhaps I ought to say upright robbery!" retorted the Proletariat, being in a very sarcastic mood.

THE MARRIED MAN.

His troubles now grow more and more,
As life seems dark and murky;
His wife buys at the drygoods store
A 99-cent turkey.



TIME, THREE A. M.

MISS PARROT (*yawning*).—Good Gracious! This is the last time I'll ask Mr. Owl to call on me!

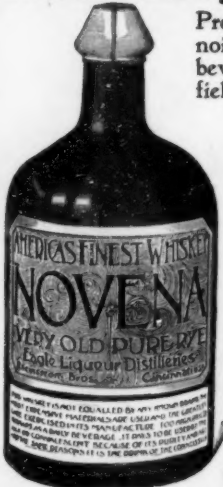
THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 34d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

PARIS eats five tons of snails a day. Yet Paris is not such a slow place. — *Washington Post*.

Novena Old Rye Whiskey



Pronounced by connoisseurs the best beverage in the rye field.

Age, Purity, Bouquet.

It's high priced, but it's good. Write for catalogue and price list of our products.

Eagle Liqueur Distilleries

RHEINSTROM BROS. Cincinnati, U. S. A.

945-967 Martin Street, or 946-966 E. Front Street.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore Md.

MIGHT BE WORSE.

"What! you mean to eat me?" exclaimed the terrified missionary. "Barbarous! Barbarous!"

"Oh! I don't know," replied the Cannibal King; "my eating of you won't be so barbarous as it might be. I wear so few clothes, you will observe, it will be utterly impossible for me to tuck my napkin under my chin during the meal." — *Catholic Standard and Times*.

It is hard to decide which is the more embarrassing, not being laughed at when we think we are funny or being laughed at when we are not. — *Indianapolis News*.



For Duplicate Whist use Paine's, Kalamazoo, or U. S. Trays.

"How is the market to-day?" asked one Montana Assemblyman of another.

"I don't know yet," was the reply; "I have n't seen the Daly quotations yet." — *Yonkers Statesman*.

This is the season when a wife suggests to her husband every evening that he cut the grass and water the lawn while he is "resting." — *Atchison Globe*.

"ONCE in a while," said Uncle Eben, "a man compliments hisself on habbin' patience, when he's simply too lazy to make a kick." — *Washington Star*.

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

Hunter Rye and Uniformity are synonymous



Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

COLGATE'S SHAVING SOAP

This soap has only been on the market three years; but it is already recognized as the standard, by leading Barbers at home and abroad. * * *

PARIS 1900 GRAND PRIZE

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH — Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed non-abrasive. At dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

Faster than Ever to California

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

THE OVERLAND LIMITED leaves Chicago 6.30 p. m. daily via Chicago-Union Pacific & North-Western Line, arrives San Francisco 5.15 afternoon of third day and Los Angeles 7.45 next morning. No change of cars; all meals in Dining Cars. Buffet Library Cars with barber. The best of everything. The Pacific Express leaves 10.30 p. m. daily. Tourist Sleepers daily to California and Oregon. Personally conducted excursions every week. Send 4 cents postage for "California Illustrated" to

461 Broadway, - New York 455 Vine St., - Cincinnati 601 Ches't St., Philadelphia 507 Smith's Id St., Pittsburgh 369 Washington St., Boston 234 Superior St., Cleveland 301 Main St., - Buffalo 17 Campus Martius, Detroit 212 Clark St., - Chicago 2 King St., East, Toronto, Ont.

A MAN nearly always tries to jolly a baby and a dining room girl. — *Atchison Globe*.



HIS MISTAKE.

JIMMY.—And right after blowing her to ice cream-soda an' peanuts she refused to marry me!
JOHNNY.—How little you understand women! You should have asked her before you blowed her!

Despondency gives place to buoyant spirits when your wornout system is reinforced by Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

Always have a bottle or two of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne in your ice-chest; then you will always be ready for callers.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London)*, Aug. 1899.

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.



HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE, 22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street, NEW YORK. BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 37 Beekman Street, NEW YORK. All kinds of Paper made to order.

CONCEITED people are never long about telling you, "I am a good one." — *Washington Democrat*.

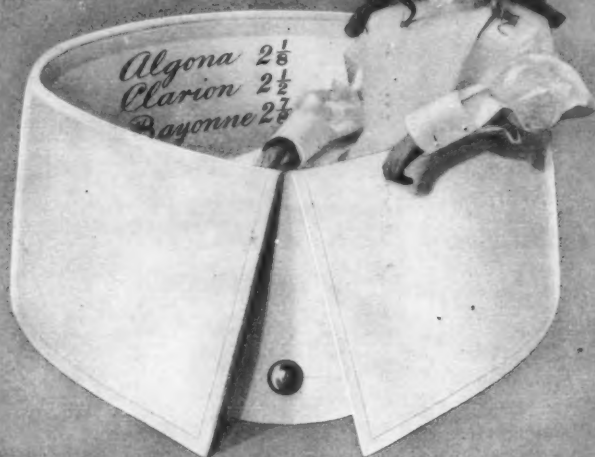
"LAKE SHORE LIMITED": Leaves New York 5.30 every afternoon via NEW YORK CENTRAL. Arrives Chicago 4.30 next afternoon via LAKE SHORE.

Papa says the easiest of all
are the stylish

LION BRAND



COLLARS
CUFFS
AND
SHIRTS



Here is style—approved—original—popular; quality and workmanship the finest, with collar, shirt and cuffs all under one brand made to fit each other which makes them fit you and set properly. Two collars or two cuffs cost 25 cents. It doesn't pay to pay more. Shirts cost \$1.15 and \$2; depending on the kind you want. Ask your furnisher. Do not send us money.
UNITED SHIRT & COLLAR CO., Makers, TROY, N. Y.

INSURE IN The TRAVELERS,

OF HARTFORD, Conn.

Oldest,
Largest,
and Best.

Life, Endowment, Accident, and
Employer's Liability Insurance

OF ALL FORMS.

Health Policies.

INDEMNITY FOR DISABILITY CAUSED BY SICKNESS.

Liability Insurance.

Manufacturers and Mechanics, Contractors, and Owners of Buildings, Houses, and Vehicles, can all be protected by policies in THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY.

ASSETS,	\$29,046,737.45
LIABILITIES,	24,926,280.61
EXCESS (3½ % basis),	4,120,456.84

GAINS: 6 months, January to July, 1900.

IN ASSETS,	\$1,286,225.89
INCREASE IN RESERVES (both Dept's),	1,128,534.12
PREMIUMS, INTEREST, and RENTS, 6 months,	4,055,985.62

J. G. BATTERSON, President.
S. C. DUNHAM, Vice-President. H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.
JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary. E. V. PRESTON, Sup't of Agencies.

SPECIAL NOTICE

The Advertising Forms of

CHRISTMAS PUCK

The Finest Holiday Publication of the Year

Will be closed on **Saturday, November 17th, 1900**

Intending advertisers will oblige us by handing in their orders and copy at as early a day as possible.

Address, Advertising Department, PUCK, New York

FALL TIME IN BILLVILLE.

The air is as crisp as a brand-new \$5-bill—though we have n't seen more than two since Lee's surrender.

Cotton is going so high we are building an airship to get within speaking-distance of it.

We return thanks for two Georgia cows sent us on subscription. All that we need now is a butcher to kill 'em and a box of matches to light the fire.

We will send the paper three months to the person who brings us a good, fat 'possum and does n't stay to dinner.

We are sorry to see that the North is trying to lynch the colored race. They should leave that country for the law-abiding South.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

KNOW HOW TO KEEP A HOTEL.

GUEST.—I'd soon starve here.

PROPRIETOR (country hotel).—There's plenty to eat.

"Perhaps so; but those waiter-girls of yours don't attend to me."

"They don't? Well, that's easily fixed. Here's some wax."

"What good is that?"

"Put it on your moustache, of course, and curl the ends. You've got too much of a married look."—*New York Weekly*.

A QUICK TRIP.

Of a departed citizen a rural exchange says:

"He was the very best of men,
An' all cut out for heaven.
Took with chills at a quarter to ten—
Reached glory at eleven."

—*Atlanta Constitution*.

HER SOLE SUPPORT.

"Miss Stagestruck is starring now," said Collingwood to Throckmorton.

"Who is supporting her?"

"Her father."—*Detroit Free Press*.

EXPERIENCE has shown that no man can please all women part of the time, nor even one woman all the time, but the wise man can chuck all their babies under the chin and say, "What a fine child!" and that's near enough.—*Indianapolis News*.

MEN of the strongest denominational convictions often are found feeling for the smallest denomination in their pockets at the collection.—*Ram's Horn*.

IN nearly every family you will find a case of rheumatism that claims to know as much about the weather as the government bureau.—*Atchison Globe*.



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ON BROADWAY.

AUNT HETTY.—It's very kind of you to bring us over!

THE POLICEMAN.—Don't mention it, Ma'am!

AUNT HETTY.—But it is kind! I do hope you'll get safe back again!

Williams' Shaving Stick



Famous for its
Big-Thick
Creamy
Lather.

"The Only Kind that
Won't Dry on the Face"

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25c.
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10c.
Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25c.

Swiss Violet Shaving Cream, 50c.

Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers), 6

Round Cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also

for toilet. Trial cake for 2c. stamp.

The only firm in the world making a

specialty of SHAVING Soaps.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct.

LONDON PARIS DRESDEN SYDNEY

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50
for a superb box of candy
by express, prepaid east of
Denver or west of New York.
Suitable for presents. Sample
orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

Buffet Cocktails

Cordials

Awarded

**GOLD
MEDAL**

(Highest Prize)

Paris Exposition over
all competition.

Rheinstrom, Bettman,
Johnson & Co.,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Rae's Lucca Olive Oil...

Combines

Perfection
of Quality

with

Absolute
Purity

S. RAE & CO.,
Leghorn, Italy.
Established 1836.



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FIRST
PREMIUMS** SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE,
Prairie State Incubator Co.
Homer City, Pa.



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HOW IT HAPPENED.

TRAMP.—How did I come to acquire the liquor habit? Ah, lady! I had a little child—just two years old—and—
LADY.—Alas! And he died!
TRAMP.—No, lady! He talked—and I wanted ter tell everybody wot he said; and—you can guess de rest, Mum!

A PLEASANT DAY.

Hello, Mistuh Weather! When did you git here?
Been a-waitin' foh you, case de times was mighty queer.
De sun, he staht a-blazin' an' a-ragin' in de sky;
De grass completely shrivel an' de crick he run clean dry.
An' 'stid o' gittin' days dat was all comfortin' an' fine,
We had dem substitutes which plainly was n't ginnerwine.
Dey made de pavements mellow an' dey drove away de rain.
Hello, Mistuh Weather! Glad to see you back again!

I dunno who or what it was dat done took up yoh place,
But I specks it wah ol' Satan, which is sho'ly a disgrace.
He wah s'archin' aftuh people what has been a-doin' wrong,
An' could n't breathe unless he brought his own hot air along.
An' good ol' Mistuh Weather, who brings vi'lets in de Spring
An' roses in de Summer, well, he could n't do a thing.
But now he 's back to jine us, an' we 'll fohgit our pain.
Hello, Mistuh Weather! Glad to see you back again!

—Washington Star.

BROTHER DICKEY'S SAYINGS.

Dey ain't no use ter worry. Ef de yearthquake swaller de house, de bes t'ing you kin do is ter thank God de lan' lef.

Money makes de hoss go; but hit takes a pine saplin' ter make a mule git a move on 'im.

Some folks would n't be happy ef dey knowed dey wuz gwine ter be buried in a coffin with gold handles.

Ef God give the whole worl' ter one man, de devil would have a mortgage on it befo' you could tu'n roun'.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE SURE ROAD.

THE OLD STAGER.—Young man, if you would be successful, you must do two things. First, get some enemies.

THE ASPIRANT.—And second?

THE OLD STAGER.—Second, irritate them so that they will make you promi-
nent.—Harper's Bazar.

KILLED THE KISSES.

"Yes; they tried to live on bread and cheese and kisses."

"Did n't it work?"

"No. She made the bread and George furnished the Roquefort, and after that nobody wanted any kisses."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The PRUDENTIAL

Your Financial Success

is not measured by the number of dollars you make, but the number you accumulate. It's what is saved that counts. Life Insurance is the best money-saver known, and has been the foundation of many a man's fortune.

THE
PRUDENTIAL
HAS THE
STRENGTH OF
GIBRALTAR

Write for information of the 20 YEAR ENDOWMENT POLICY, which is particularly adapted to this purpose. Address Department P.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

John F. Dryden, President.

HOME OFFICE: Newark, N.J.



The flavour of "Canadian Club" Whisky

is distilled with it, not added afterward, and water cannot wash it out. A High Ball made from "Canadian Club" is an extension, not an extinction, of the perfect qualities which have made "Canadian Club" so popular with connoisseurs

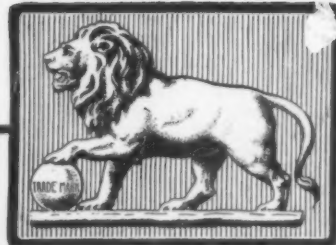
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ABOVE ALL OTHERS



CLOTHING

Custom-made, Ready to Wear. Do you grasp that? Custom-made—perfect in every feature of fit, form, and finish—but all ready to put on, and hardly half the price a tailor charges. Don't understand it? Well, it will pay you to understand it, for it's easy to have a complete wardrobe—Business Suit, Frock, Full-dress, Tuxedo, and Prince Albert, light and heavy overcoat, ulster, and rain coat—if you wear L. ADLER BROS. & CO.'S Clothing. We make them all and make them easy for you to get. Look for the label; if the dealer cannot show it, write to us. The Eagle (in German "Adler") is what you should remember when you go to ask. L. ADLER BROS. & CO., ESTABLISHED 1865, Rochester, N.Y.



Prejudice against bottled cocktails disappears when you taste the

Gold Lion Cocktail

Seven varieties :: At first-class dealers
The COOK & BERNHEIMER CO., New York

"Comparisons are odious" to some; but they are welcomed by the makers of

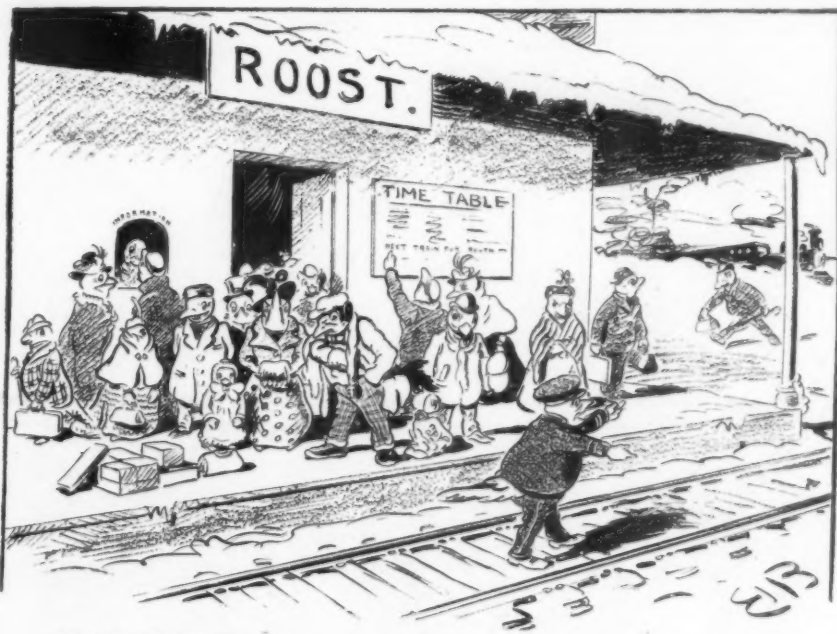
EVANS' ALE and STOUT



Search the world over and you won't find their superior
Your dealer has them

STUDY LAW AT HOME

Takes spare time only. Oldest and Best Correspondence School in the World. Some teachers for ten years. Plan approved by Judges and Educators. Adapted to the busy boy or man. Prepares for the Bar. Three courses: College, Business, Preparatory. Opens new chances for you. Liberal Terms. Special offer now. Send for particulars. Sprague Correspondence School of Law 139 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.



OFF FOR THE HOLIDAYS—THE MIGRATORY BIRDS LEAVE FOR THE SOUTH.
THE STATION-MASTER. — "Express for Florida and the South!—All aboard!"

Ripans Tabules, ten for five. Stomach ills away will drive; Pain expelling, sleep compelling. Peerless R.I.P.A.N.B., ten for five.

Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Electromobile Service at New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Chicago.

Electromobiles of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad meet all Royal Blue Line Trains on arrival at New York City, Philadelphia, Washington or Chicago.

The automobiles are of the latest electric pattern, provided with luxurious seats, electric lights, time-pieces, etc. A pamphlet fully describing the service, giving rates, etc., is distributed on all trains approaching either of the cities, and passengers desiring vehicle of any special kind can have same in readiness on arrival, if they will notify the conductor of the train in ample time to telegraph ahead for the service.

Bunner's Short Stories.

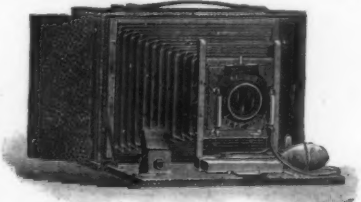
SHORT SIXES. THE RUNAWAY BROWNS. MADE IN FRANCE. MORE SHORT SIXES. THE SUBURBAN SAGE.

Five Volumes, in Paper, \$2.50 as follows: Cloth, 5.00 or separately: Per Volume, in Paper, \$0.50 as follows: Cloth, 1.00

For sale by all Booksellers, or from the Publishers on receipt of price. Address PUCK, New York.

Angostura Bitters are a South American product. Dr. Siegert's the only genuine. Beware of the poisonous domestic substitute and imitation.

"It's All in the Lens." We would like to call your attention to the



KORONA SERIES II-A. Most Modern Camera Made. Splendid Lens. Send for Catalogue of all our Cameras. GUNDLACH OPTICAL CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Winter Excursion Tickets on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On November 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place on sale at its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all prominent Winter resorts in New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Cuba and Central America. The tickets will be sold at the usual low rates, with the usual liberal return limits.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections and through train service, make this the favorite line for Winter travel.

An illustrated book, descriptive of Winter resorts, and giving routes of travel and rates for tickets, will be furnished free after November 1 on application to ticket agents.

A Pullman or dining car meal should be accompanied by a bottle of Saratoga Aronack Water. It produces perfect digestion. Try it.

FIVE-BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for Catalogue, 150 engravings. N. P. BOYER & CO., Conestoga, Pa.

Big Four

The 'Buffalo Route'

to



1901 Pan-American Exposition

Big Four Route in connection with Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and New York Central R.R. offers the finest equipped train service at frequent intervals to Buffalo from South & West.

M. E. Ingalls, President. Warren J. Lynch, Genl. Pass. Agt. W. F. Deppe, A. G. P. A. Cincinnati.

Pickings from Puck

No. 38

OUT TO-DAY

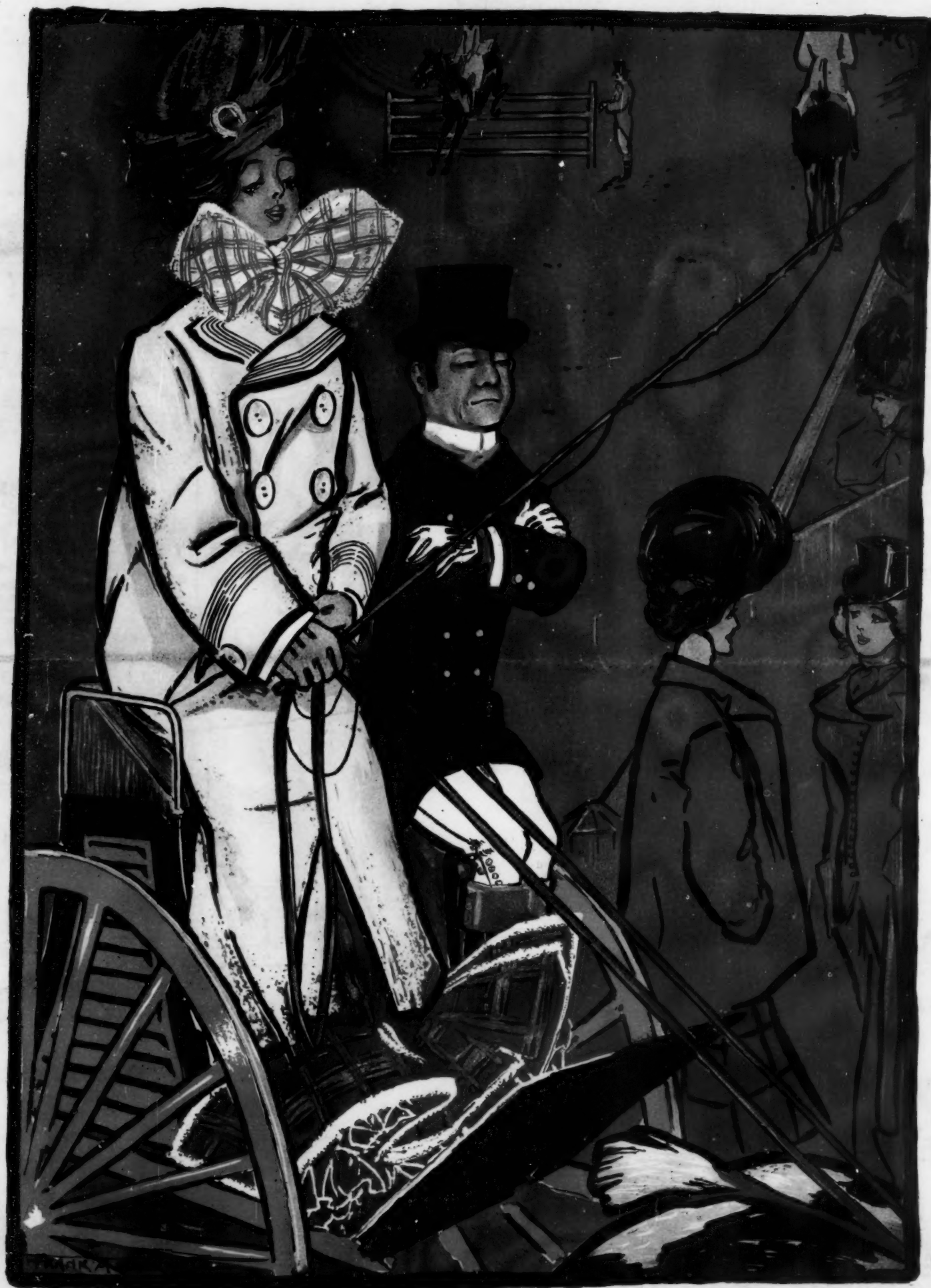
Contains more than

200 Illustrations by Puck's staff of artists.

Price, 25 cents per copy. All Newsdealers, or by mail from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address, PUCK. New York.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 19 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO. Dept. 1. L. Lebanon, Ohio.



AT THE CLOTHES-HORSE SHOW.

HER BEST FRIEND. — I suppose May will have a row with the judges if she does n't get a prize.
HER NEXT BEST. — No; she'll have it with her tailor. She says she left it all to him.

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